Bero. *Armado* is a moſt illuſtrious wight,
A man of fire, new words, faſhions owne Knight.
Lon. *Coſtard* the ſwaine and he, ſhall be our ſport,
And ſo to ſtudie, three yeeres is but ſhort.

Enter a Conſtable with Coſtard with a Letter.

Conſt. Which is the Dukes owne perſon?
Ber. This fellow, What would'ſt?
Con. I my ſelfe reprehend his owne perſon, for I am his graces Tharborough: but I would ſee his owne perſon in fleſh and blood.
Ber. This is he.
Con. Signeor *Arme*, *Arme* commends you: There's villanie abroad, this letter will tell you more.
Clow. Sir the Contempts thereof are as touching mee.
Fer. A letter from the magnificent *Armado*.
Ber. How low ſoeuer the matter, I hope in God for high words.
Lon. A high hope for a low heauen, God grant vs patience.
Ber. To heare or forbeare hearing.
Lon. To heare meekely ſir, and to laugh moderately, or to forbeare both.
Ber. Well ſir, be it as the ſtile ſhall giue vs cauſe to clime in the merrineſſe.
Clow. The matter is to me ſir, as concerning *Iaquenetta*. The manner of it is, I was taken with the manner.
Ber. In what manner?
Clo. In manner and forme following ſir, all thoſe three. I was ſeene with her in the Mannor houſe, ſitting with her vpon the Forme, and taken following her into the Parke: which put together is in manner and forme following. Now ſir for the manner; it is the manner of a man to ſpeake to a woman, for the forme in ſome forme.
Ber. For the following ſir.
Clow. As it ſhall follow in my correction, and God defend the right.
Fer. Will you heare this Letter with attention?
Ber. As wee would heare an Oracle.

Clo.

Clo. Such is the ſimplicitie of man to harken
Ferdinan.

Great Deputie, the Welkins Vicegerent, a
of Nauar, *my ſoules earths God, and bodie*
Coſt. Not a word of *Coſtard* yet.
Ferd. *So it is.*
Coſt. It may be ſo: but if he ſay it is ſo, he
but ſo.
Ferd. Peace.
Clow. Be to me, and euery man that dares
Ferd. No words,
Clow. Of other mens ſecrees I beſeech you.
Ferd. *So it is beſieged with ſable coloured*
commend the blacke oppreſſing humour to the
Phyſicke of thy health-giuing ayre: And as I a
betooke my ſelfe to walke: the time when? abo
when beaſts moſt graſe, birds beſt pecke, and men
nouriſhment which is called ſupper: ſo much for
Now for the ground which? which I meane I
ycliped, Thy Parke. Then for the place where?
did encounter that obſcene and moſt prepoſterous
eth from my ſnow-white pen the ebon coloured In
thou vieweſt, beholdeſt, ſurueyeſt, or ſeeſt. But to
It ſtandeth North North-eaſt and by Eaſt from
of thy curious knotted garden; there did I ſee
Swaine, that baſe Minow of thy myrth, (Clo
vnlettered ſmall knowing ſoule, (Clow. Me?) *th*
(*Clow.* Still mee?) *which as I remember, hight*
O m.) *ſorted and conſorted contrary to thy eſtabl*
Edict and continent Cannon: Which with, ô wit
I paſſion to ſay wherewith:
Clo. With a Wench.
Ferd. *With a childe of our Grandmother* Eu
for thy more ſweete vnderſtanding a woman: him
eſteemed duty prickes me on) haue ſent to thee, to
of puniſhment by thy ſweete Graces Officer Antho
of good repute, carriage, bearing, & eſtimation.
Anth. Me, an't ſhall pleaſe you? I am *Anthon*
Ferd. For Iaquenetta (*ſo is the weaker veſſell*